

# University Amateurs Will Essay Difficult Roles.

## THIS WEEK AT THE THEATRES.

**SALT LAKE THEATRE.**  
 Friday—University Dramatic Club in "Trelawny of the Wells."  
**GRAND THEATRE.**—Tonight, Held's Band Concert. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Wednesday matinee—"Two Little Waifs."  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Saturday matinee—"Ostler Joe."

THE coming forward again for the second time this season of the University Dramatic club is reassuring proof that the members mean to make good their promise of supplying a home organization, at least if effort counts for anything. The club is certainly away in the lead for the position, and there seems to be no reason why they may not remain there, especially in view of the new plans which they hope to adopt, permitting members of the alumni who have played while students at the university to continue as members of the club, in this way the principals may always be drawn from trained and experienced people, and this plan more than anything else will assure its permanence.

Miss Holbrook is a charter member of the association, Miss Edna Harker and Will Dunn came in a couple of years after the club's organization. Mr. Harker, who will take the leading part in "Trelawny," is practically a new member, but in his work in "The School Mistress" he asserted his ability so clearly that he gained first position in the present cast. The success of the club has been largely due to Professor Maud May Holbrook, who has been so diligent in bringing out the talent of the university.

"Trelawny of the Wells" is the past pretentious thing they have yet attempted, it being really in the class of plays professionals are at present doing. The Henry Miller company will play it during their San Francisco engagement this summer. The results of the club's work are felt not only in Salt Lake, but all over the state, as the student, coming from all over Utah, get the benefit of the training and upon returning home have as experience he shown promoted home dramatics, thus bringing out the talent of the remotest parts of the state.

Those to take part in the coming presentation of "Trelawny of the Wells" are Miss Holbrook of Provo, though Miss Holbrook is perhaps more of a Salt Lake girl and has been for several years just than anything else. Miss Maud Driggs, Pleasant Grove, Miss Lydia Knudson, Bingham Junction.

Mr. Harold Goff, Bingham Junction. Mr. John Condle, Crofton. Mr. Willard Corry, Cedar. Misses Edna Harker, Ivy Dix, Ellen Tibbetts, Mabel Harker and Messrs. J. V. Buckle, J. V. Johnston, Jay E. Johnson, Will Dunn, Elbert Thomas and B. Hume of Salt Lake.

In "Trelawny of the Wells," says Harper, the author gives a picture of London theatrical life in the early sixties. The background is the theatre, which Rose Trelawny takes her "addition," is in reality, as the programme intimates, Sadler's Wells, Islington. This theatre is famous for the fact that during these ten years of the drama it was the only home in England for our classics. The leading character in Mr. Pinero's play is one Tom Wrench, who is known to have been studied from Tom Robertson. Wrench is no less a poor devil of an actor than Robertson; one of the parts he is given to play is the part of a dragon in pantomime. "I'll not say which part of the dragon," says Miss Avois Dunn remarks to his sign, "evenly. Like Robertson, Wrench is disgusted with the old convention of play writing and acting, and set his foot on breaking through it with a play that is 'true to life.' Wrench's play is called 'Life.' Rob's play was 'Society.' The realism of 'Society,' 'Life' and the rest of Robertson's plays is nowadays somewhat faded, but in it is foreshadowed the spirit of the greatest of our modern dramatists. In writing 'Trelawny' Mr. P. is paying homage to his literary progenitor, and at the same time portraying the men and women of the stage among whom he passed his youth.

The original of R. T. though the facts have not to my knowledge been pointed out, is without doubt the famous Marie Wilton. From childhood something in Miss Wilton's nature attracted her toward "the legitimate," and finally, though she was so excellent in burlesque parts—Cupid and other bad boys—the Dickens declared her the most intelligent central actress he had ever seen, she founded the Princess of Wales theatre and produced Robertson's "Society." For the purpose of his play Mr. P. has placed Rose Trelawny in somewhat different circumstances. A young gentleman named Gower falls in love with her, and to escape the life of the theatre she becomes engaged to him and goes to live with his family in Cavendish square for a period of "probation." Here she is bored and oppressed, and finally, in a rage worthy of Paula Tiquerry, she flies back to the old life. Rose's impulse toward truth and refinement in acting comes strange enough from her brief contact with ladies and gentlemen, she cannot act her old parts. As it thickens the Elder Gower is impressed by the fact that Rose's mother like Marie Wilton's father had played with Keen, whom he greatly admired, and is induced to furnish a theatre for the production of Tom Wrench's "Life." Tom Wrench is a very deeply and nobly in love with Rose, but in the end she marries young Gower, and we are to suppose, lives happily ever afterward in the life and society of Cavendish square.

Lincoln J. Carter's new play of "Two Little Waifs" will be seen at the Grand theatre this week. The piece is of extraordinary construction, in the intricacy of the plot, the rapid and in several cases violent transitions of situation, the impetuous and often incoherent blending of pathos and comedy, and in the excellent scenic effects and electrical illuminations. All the misery of the play is produced by the separation of man and wife by the appearance on the scene of a woman adventuress, who is the wife's twin sister, and "as like as two peas" although they are unknown to each other. The husband catches this woman with another man in the garden, and concluding without further evidence, but contrary to her protestations of innocence, that it is his wife, discards her on a charge of infidelity. He leaves in a passion and falls overboard from a Staten island ferry boat, picked up



Above are the members of the University Dramatic Club, who will appear in "Trelawny of the Wells." Their names beginning at the bottom at the left, are: First row, J. V. Johnston, Ellen Tibbetts, Lulu Trane, Jay Johnson, Maud Driggs, Mabel Harker. Third row, Harold Goff, John Condle, J. B. Hume, Edna Harker, Ivy Dix, Will Dunn, Lydia Knudson, Elbert Thomas. Fourth row, J. V. Buckle, Angeline Holbrook, Willard Corry.

by a vessel outward bound and becomes a soldier in the Philippines, from which he returned sick unto death. Meanwhile his wife lives, or exists merely, in a garret, and the earnings of her little boy, all the while being besieged by the addresses of the villain who was concerned in her misfortunes. She remains true, however, and with her two starving children, wanders in the streets, at last being found where the snow is falling before an illuminated church, with the organ playing inside. Here there is a joyful reunion, after a long night of suffering. Miss Helen Carrall plays the twin sister admirably, with "lightning changes" of costume and facial make-up, and the two children, Stanley and Lolita Lamb, are very clever and interesting in their pathetic parts of The Waifs. The company is very well composed for such a dramatic production, and the lavish dramatic plot is lengthened by vaudeville performances.

The revival of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" for a few performances by Mrs. Fiske at the Manhattan theatre on May 5 will be notable for the reassembling of the actors who originated or have been seen in the conspicuous parts of the play. Mr. Frederic de Belleville will resume the part of Alec D'Urberville. Mr. John Jack will again be seen as John Durbeyfield. Mrs. Mary Barker will be the Marian. The little brother and sister of Tess, Abraham and Liza Lu, will be assigned respectively to Miss Emily Stevens, who has won note this season with Mrs. Fiske in other plays, and Lillian Claire. The picturesque and impressive scenery of the play has been renewed and a large demand at the Manhattan box office long before the opening of the sale promises a repetition of its former success.

Edward McWade, the author of "Winchester" and "The Land of Mystery," tells a story about a southern friend of his who was asked if he intended enlisting, says Eddy's Squib. "Just off," he said, "I thought I would, then I kinder thought I wouldn't. I ain't afraid of fightin'; that ain't the trouble. I was talkin' it over with 'Tom' Owen, after I'd about concluded to line, an' after discussin' of it with him, then, I made up my mind final. Yo' see, I reckoned it would be too big a surprise to the boys that's done been dead these thirty-five years. They'd see me a comin' through the pearly gates, maybe, if things didn't come my way, with a blue uniform on. They don't know about this affair, an' my appearance would amaze 'em some. Then they'd rise up an' holler, 'Deserted, darn him!' So I thinkin' it all over, I concluded to avoid shockin' them angels that wore the gray, an' I'll stay home."

It is delightful to see Joseph Jefferson with his sons. There are four of them, and the regard with which they treat "the governor" is as charming as it is rare in these days of filial carelessness. Each boy, even the oldest, Charles, who is his father's manager, adds the deferential "Sir," to their sentences when speaking to Mr. Jefferson, and every word but for his comforts in every way. Mr. Jefferson only makes two short tours each year, and the remainder of the time he spends either at his winter home in Florida, or his



TWO LITTLE WAIFS.

summer cottage at Buzzard's bay. Here he hunts and fishes, as he is still an enthusiastic sportsman. Late Mr. Jefferson has been painting a good deal. His landscapes are always in great demand, and if he had not been an actor he would probably be added to the number of great American painters. Mr. Jefferson insists that he will not leave the stage until he is greeted with empty chairs, instead of smiling faces.

Johnny Ray, he of the "Hot 'Old Time' company, who has been making audiences laugh since 1872, bade farewell to the stage in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday night. He insists that it is not a Patti farewell, but that he retires for good on a competence.

The esteem in which Weber & Fields are held in New York is well exemplified by the following from the New York Mirror: "Broadway loses much of its springtime bloom when the Weberfeldian troupe take to themselves wings and fly away. Even though we may not be able to attend every performance, we know that they are always there—just as we know it's always morning somewhere. 'It is a pleasant thing to realize that there is a houseful of smiles within reach of even the dreariest of us. No matter how the rain may fall outside, nor how dark and bleak the prospect may be, the theatre of the Weberfelds is always there, like one of the inns you read about in old-fashioned stories, and where the blues can be successfully chased out of existence for an hour or two.'

Lieber & Co. announce that negotiations are in progress for a new play for Edward J. Morgan, which will be in readiness for him about the middle of next season, when he will resume his starring tour. In the meantime he will appear as David Rossi in Viola Allen's new play, "The Eternal City."

A Paris compiler of theatrical biography has gotten himself into trouble because he delved into records—and

published the dates of birth of various actresses. Two of these are reported to have instituted suits against him. One asks for 10,000 francs damages, and the other makes the modest demand of 1 franc. She explains that this gentle request is founded solely upon "the principle at stake."

New York Telegraph: Nina Farrington has three telephones in her house. The three keep her pretty busy, and one, as a rule, is out of order. The other day she was called to one of them and a voice gruffly inquired as to the trouble with the wire. She was not aware that a complaint had been entered regarding that particular instrument, and said so.

"Sounds pretty foggy," came back the answer. "Stand back three feet and say 'Hello.'"

Miss Farrington did as requested. "That's better," was the assurance. "Now stand three feet to the left."

This was duly tested, and in turn she went three feet to the right, spoke with her head sideways to the mouthpiece and did other things that the man with the bass voice required. She was getting pretty well tired, when suddenly through the receiver came the command, "Now stand on your head and say, 'Hello' three times."

And now there is one man who is able to "give her the laugh."

Voice from the balcony: "Say, fellows, he's moodstruck." Grooms from all parts of the house. But despite this, the performance dragged on to the close. When the final curtain had fallen, the boys gave a parting warwhoop, and started for the door, not via the aisles, but over the seats. Their hobnailed shoes added some picturesque, if inartistic, decorations to the furniture, and the floor afterwards was found to be one mass of peanut shells, cigarette butts and tobacco spittle.

A large surprise was sprung by Weber & Fields on Saturday, as a sort of parting shot for the close of their local season, when it became known that they had engaged William Collier for their stock burlesque company next season. The proposition of a star actor, now successful in New York after years of striving to be his, but the advances of even these emperors of burlesque, was so amazing that no one believed until it was actually verified by all concerned. De Wolf Hopper will succeed from the Weber-Fields company at the end of the season, the managers thought that they needed someone to replace him, and nothing was too good for them. So they secured Mr. Collier, and that is the whole story. Mr. Collier is under contract to Jacob Litt, and it is said that

it cost Weber & Fields exactly \$30,000 to purchase his release from that manager. Mortal man couldn't learn from the salary that it was to be his, but the actor-managers were willing to confess that they believed it to be the biggest salary ever paid to any actor in New York which, of course, must be in a way to be pretty good. Mr. Collier will complete his present season.

New York Mirror: Clyde Fitch sailed for Europe last Friday on the Deutschland. He was booked to sail ten days before, but failed to reach the pier in time, and rumor has it that he was guilty of the commonplace fault of having overslept. Before leaving Mr. Fitch bought two plays that he had sold to managers. One was "Major Andre," that had been purchased by W. A. Brady, and the other was a musical comedy, that the playwright had written especially for Anna Held. Disagreements arose between the managers and the dramatist over the production of these plays, and to settle the matter amicably Mr. Fitch returned the purchase money in both cases. Mr. Fitch will remain abroad all summer.

New York Telegraph: James Conroy, the old-time actor and famous raconteur of the

Lambe club, glories in the fact of being one of the few men in the world who has the distinction of having knocked "Old Man" Fitzsimmons down. It was all a put up job, and intended to be a practical joke on an old friend. The affair happened in the cafe of the Bartholdi hotel two years ago.

Fitzsimmons and Roach were standing at one end of the bar with a party of friends, when the former saw a lawyer, who is one of the most prominent in the city, and a man over 50 years old, enter the door.

Fitz immediately gave Roach a wink, and the next moment raised his voice in angry altercation, in which Roach played his part most ably. In less than a minute the crowd immediately surrounding them backed away, for the way things were going it was evident that the two men would come to blows.

Just at the critical moment the lawyer friend broke through the crowd, and presuming on his intimacy with the prize fighter, caught him by the shoulder and said:

"For heaven's sake, Fitz, don't hit him, he is an old man, and a friend of mine as well as of yours. If you should strike him you would be disgraced forever."

His agitation was pitiable, it was so earnest. Fitz pushed him to one side, and leaning toward Roach whispered: "Hit me, Jim. Hit me as hard as ever you can."

He straightened up and shot out his left landing full on the Cornishman's jaw, and the big fellow went down on the mat like a log.

A look of absolute horror, mingled with surprise, passed over the old lawyer's face as he rushed up and began pushing Roach toward the door, all the time imploring him to get out of the way before Fitzsimmons could get to his feet, for he felt sure that when he did he would kill him.

Roach was acting as well as he had ever done on the stage, however, and assumed an air of braggadocio, refusing to budge an inch, almost bringing tears to the old lawyer's eyes, whose anxiety at the awful result he expected was positively painful to witness.

Fitz by this time had got to his feet and going up to Roach put his hand on his shoulder and said as he rubbed his jaw: "Jim, old man, that was as stiff a poke as I ever got in the prize ring." The lawyer fell back a step, his jaw dropped and the look of a man who had been badly fooled overspread his countenance. And it took just three bottles to set the drinks up for the crowd.

## THE TESTING OF FATHER.

(Minneapolis Journal.) When faint the city whistles blow And milk carts rumble to and fro; When the gleams sunbeams newly tinged Abroad their promises of spring, Then father to the garden goes And rakes and digs and plants and hoes; When he has placed beneath the loam About his glad suburban home Lettuce and beans and trailing vine, And proudly says, "All this is mine, And joyous hears the breakfast bell And feels his bosom proudly swell. What sounds portend on the breeze Cause his slow curling blood to freeze? There, cackling singly or together, With feet steel shod and wings of leather, The neighbors' soil destroying hens Have flown their fragile makeshift pens! The big white rooster proudly leads! The air is full of garden seeds! The old hen lifts with rapid scoops Earth, stumps, sod, gravel and the roots That he has planted with such care And left to grow in comfort there. 'Tis nothing but astounding grace That holds him from the garden's edge, Instead of clubbing every hen, He plants the garden once again. And ma says, with expression sage, 'Yer father's meller with age.'

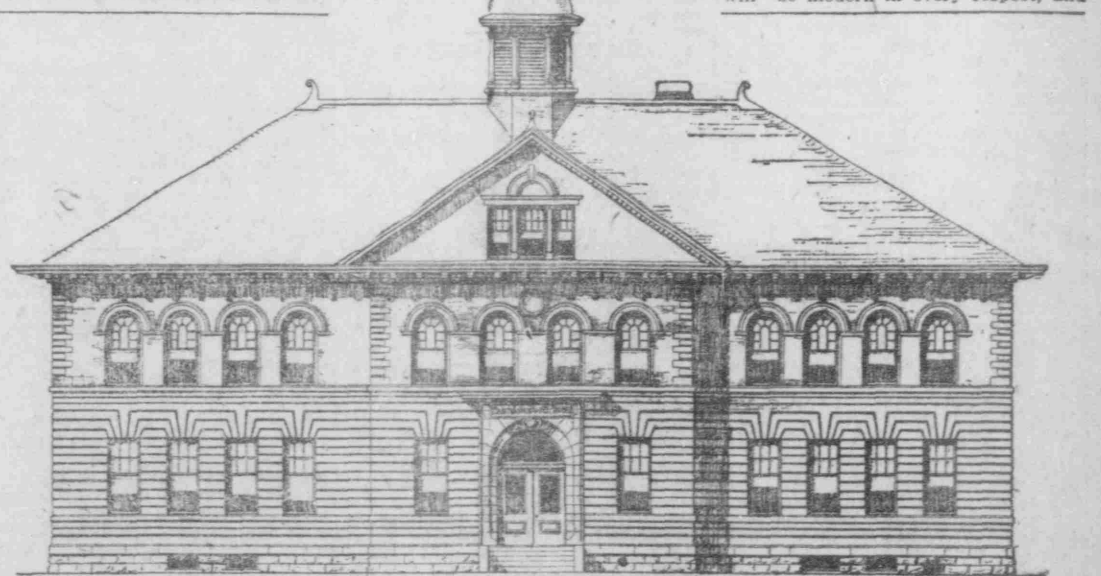
A Guess. (Catholic Standard.) Teacher—New, Johnny, you know the eagle stands for America. What animal represents Great Britain? Johnny—I dunno. Teacher—Think for a moment. It begins with L. Johnny (promptly)—Oh, yes, Lobster!

A Delicate Point. (Chicago Record-Herald.) "It seems to me," Scaddington's wife as mad as a hornet's time he boasts that he began at the foot and worked his way up. "Well, he started in as a bootblack, you know."

Disappointed. (Chicago News.) "The French count thinks some of the things he hears about America are greatly exaggerated." "Ah?" "Yes, he says he tramped over New Jersey for six days without meeting a single octopus."

## Fine New School House For East Jordan.

EAST Jordan, the thriving village south of Murray, is taking on metropolitan airs. By the beginning of the school term in the fall a splendid new school building, to cost \$18,000, will be in readiness for the 300



or more school children now inhabiting district No. 27.

With the erection of the smelters in that part of the valley the people of East Jordan, many of whom are employees of the reduction works near by, or who will be when the United States company's furnaces are fired up, believe they are justified in providing the best means for educating their children. The population is growing fast,

and while the new building will be ample to accommodate all at the outset, it is believed that within another couple of years another such school building will be required in the flourishing district.

The above illustration presents the front elevation plans of the school building as it will appear when completed. The plans and specifications are by Architect Headlund. The building will be constructed of pressed

brick, with cut stone trimmings, and will be 58x98 feet in area. The eight class rooms and corridors will be heated and ventilated according to the most approved methods.

East Jordan's new school building will be modern in every respect, and the furnishings and equipment will be in keeping with the solidity of the walls and floors. It is not doubted that the example set by the people of this district will be emulated by near-by and older and more wealthy districts to provide the best accommodations for the school children, for if there is anything which typifies the liberality and enterprise of a community it is in the character of its public school buildings.